

The Old Pastor's Dismissal.

"We need a younger man, to stir the people
And lead them to the fold,"
The deacons said: "we ask your resignation,
Because—you're growing old."
The pastor bowed his deacons out in silence,
And tenderly the gloom
Of twilight hid him and his bitter anguish
Within the lonely room.

Above the violet hill the sunlight's glory
Hung like a crown of gold,
And from the noble Church the organ's anthem
Adown the stillness rolled.
Assembled were the people for God's worship;
But in his study-chamber
The pastor sat unheeding, while the south wind
Caressed his snow-white hair.

A smile lay on his lips. His was the secret,
Of sorrow's glad success.
Upon his forehead shone the benediction
Of everlasting peace.
"The ways of Providence are most mysterious,"
The deacons gravely said,
As wondering-eyed, and scared, the people
Crowded
About their pastor—dead.

"We loved him!" wrote the people on the
coffin
In words of shining gold;
And 'bove the broken heart they set a statue
Of marble, white and cold.
The end? Ah no, the undiscovered country
Somewhere in brightness lies;
Though only space and stars may be discerned
By man's short-sighted eyes.

—The Baptist.

MILLER, OR MINISTER.

FROM THE GERMAN, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

"There, now, has our Seffel hid
away again!" said father Strebel, as he
tugged along to his mill with a heavy
bag of corn on his back.

"No one on earth knows where the
young one is," answered the miller's
wife, who was just crossing the yard.

"Seffel is very different from what he
used to be," she added. "Once he would
steal away to the mill-loft and help the
journeyman, or busy himself with his
hens, his geese, his ducks or his pigeons.
Or he would have his playthings in the
drive-way. Or he would make a canal
and float in it a little boat which he had
whittled from the bark of a tree. But
he does not care for these things any
more. He has often forgotten even to
feed his doves."

"I have noticed it too," said the father
in reply, "and lately, when I have
wanted him to bring the donkey from the
pasture, I have looked for him high
and low, before I found him. And where
do you think that was? Under the old
willow, behind the board fence, lost in a
book. The geese were cackling before
him on the pond, so loud that a man
could not hear himself speak. But they
did not disturb him, as he was as much
bound up in his book as though he had
next day to preach a sermon. But when
I shortly hallooed to him, in his alarm
he would have hid his book. Said I,
'give it to me.'"

"And what was it?" said the miller's
wife.

"On the back of the cover it said,
'The Ancient Greeks and Romans.'
What firm is that, I thought. I don't
know. In my whole life I never heard
of any such folks. We don't know any-
thing about them round here anyway.
'Hold on, Seffel,' said I, 'let me cast out
these Greeks and Romans. At that I took
his book and gave him a box with it on
each of his ears. He smiled grimly.
Then said I, 'Seffel, where did you get
that book?' He told me the new teacher
lent it to him."

"Served him right," said the miller's
wife, sharply. "He has brought home
books from the new teacher more than
once before. Yes, from the very day
that new teacher came into town has our
Seffel been a different boy. He is forever
reading and writing and ciphering.
Now he studies his geography, and then
his history, and then his botany, and
then his physics. And sometimes he is
so busy that he has not time to eat."

"Well, this must be the end of it,"
replied the miller. "It was well enough
that the new teacher should turn over a
new leaf from the old one who is dead.
But he must not spoil my Seffel for me.
Seffel must run the mill after us, and
therefore, he must be a miller and not a
minister. I'll drive his book-nothings out
of him."

From this time poor Seffel had a hard
time of it. As soon as he came from
school he was obliged to go to the mill
and help there. He was given the bags
to count and beat the meal to measure,
the floor to sweep, and the machinery to
oil. Seffel did these things, but with
dialike. His thoughts were always with
his books, or on his books. He always
kept a small volume by him. As soon
as he found his father out of the way, he
drew it forth and read it by himself. To
him the most precious day in the week
was Sunday. Then the mill was still,
and there was no work there for him to
do. Sunday, also, the miller went, morn-
ing and evening to church, where he
gladly heard the sermon. These hours
Seffel made good use of. As soon as the
bell rang for church he hastened with his
book to the willow tree behind the board

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1876.

NUMBER 50.

fence, and there he read till he saw the
people coming home.

Seffel was just twelve years old. He
had a keen mind and an especially good
memory. Whatever he heard or learn-
ed, that he held fast. So he soon became
the best scholar in the school; indeed in
the whole village. Meantime the mill-
er's folks had no conception of this. If
Seffel sometimes told at home what he
knew, the miller usually interrupted him
thus: "Ah! away with thy dreams.
What use is there in that nonsense?
Thou must be a miller and not a minis-
ter, and that is the end of it. A miller
must know how to measure right, and
that is the chief thing. If besides this
he can write and cipher it is all that is
necessary."

Strebel was a well-to-do miller. Be-
side his bed stood an old trunk in which
lay many a stocking-full of white silver
dollars. This fact reached the new teacher.
Therefore he undertook to persuade
the miller to send his son to the high
school and let him study there. But
this was the answer the new teacher re-
ceived: "My son shall be a miller and
not a minister." And he stood stoutly
by it. The pastor of the region, too,
who knew that Seffel had a good mind,
tried the same thing in vain.

At last the Superintendent of Public
Instruction came from the neighboring
city to visit that school. As he listened
and heard what Seffel knew, he said to
the teacher: "This lad ought to have a
chance to study, there is no knowing
what he would make." In reply, the
new teacher said the boy's father could
not possibly be persuaded to allow it,
that neither he, nor the pastor even, had
been able to move him.

"Well," answered the Superintendent,
'I will see the miller myself, and have a
talk with him. The boy has too good a
mind for any of us to be satisfied unless
he is doing more than a miller.'"

The dignified, priestly Lord Superin-
tendent did as he said. He went to the
miller. He bristled up after his usual
fashion. But his visitor would not enter
into any argument. He dwelt par-
ticularly upon what satisfaction it would
be, should he sometime see his Seffel
stand up in the pulpit to preach. He
ought to be glad that he had a son who
was worthy to become a minister. "How
many wealthy farmers are there in this
region," said he to his listener, "who
would be happy enough, had they a son
who displayed such a talent for books as
your Seffel."

This talk brought the miller, finally,
to another way of thinking. It is true
he urged many objections, but at last he
said: "Mr. Superintendent, since you are
so firmly persuaded that our Seffel should
be a minister, in God's name let him be
one! From such a sacred calling I will
not keep him back."

The Superintendent then said that he
would take the matter into his own
hands, convey the lad to the High School,
and guide and watch over his further
studies.

In about two months, Seffel found
himself in a preparatory school in the
neighboring town, and was very happy
there. For he had no more to mind the
hens, the geese and the donkey; was done
with greasing the wheel-gear and beat-
ing the meal bags. He learned with
such diligence, that his teachers looked
with amazement. His progress was so
thorough, that year after year he advanced
from class to class.

At eighteen, he entered the Universi-
ty of I—, a town many miles distant
from his home. At the University, he
showed himself an orderly, diligent and
studious young man. He was indeed a
model student. The reports which the
miller heard from all sides respecting his
son, made him very happy. Often oblig-
ed as he was, to pay large sums of money
for his support, he never demurred, after
having giving his first consent.

Seffel had now been two years in the
University, when, one evening, the mil-
ler went to the tavern, as he often did,
after his days work was done. "Any
news?" said he to a farmer who was seat-
ed at the lower end of the table in the
dining-hall. "O yes," answered the
farmer, "News enough; our school teacher
or just told me that a strange minister
is to preach in our church next Sab-
bath."

"Ah! what is that you say?" said
the miller. "That has never happened
here since I have been in the mill. Is

our pastor sick?"

"Oh no," the man answered. "But
we must all know that our pastor thinks
him a very spiritual preacher, or he never
would think of giving place to him in
his own pulpit."

"Yes, surely, I must certainly hear
the stranger," said the miller, "Where is
stopping?"

This no one knew. But all who sat
at the table agreed that they must hear
the strange minister, even though it
rained bucketfuls.

Sunday morning came. The bells
rang. The dwellers of the village repair-
ed to God's house. There was a general
turnout. No one, anywhere, staid at
home. The church was one complete mass
of hearers. Near the pulpit sat the mil-
ler. The miller's wife had her usual seat
on the left of the baptismal font. The
opening chant and the first hymn had been
sung, when the strange minister entered
the pulpit. He was still a very young
man. He did not seem more than
twenty years old. Scarcely had he laid
down his book and finished his prayer,
when all the people of the village started
up and whispered to one another. "It is
the miller's Seffel." But the miller was
so startled, that he came near falling in
a swoon as he recognized his boy, Seffel
standing in the pulpit. He grew pale
as death; and presently his heart beat
audibly to those next him, from his agi-
tation. From anxiety, and at the same
time, from joy, he knew not whether to
sit still or go out.

But it was worse with the miller's
wife. As soon as she recognized her son,
she uttered an actual cry; her hands be-
gan to tremble; and her hymn-book
dropped to the floor.

At last the organ ceased, and the
preacher began. Seffel had a sermon of
wonderful beauty. All the hearers were
much affected by it. One pocket-hand-
kerchief after another appeared. Even
the older people knew not how to re-
strain their tears. But the miller and
his wife were so thoroughly taken by
surprise that they were especially moved.
Indeed, they were so agitated, that they
could scarcely stay the church out. And
when the last hymn had been sung, they
hastened to meet Seffel in the vestry.
He embraced them, and kissed them, and
wept over them, till it seemed that he
never would cease. "Seffel," said the
miller, "hadst thou cost me \$10,000, I
should not begrudge it. Thou wouldst
have paid it all back to-day."

The miller's wife had no words for
her joy. She could not speak, but clung
to Seffel's hand and wept.

Seffel had purposely kept from his
parents the fact that he was to preach.
He wished to afford them unexpected
pleasure.

Two years passed away. He then left
the University and became a settled pas-
tor. Ten years later he became pastor in
his native town, the teacher and com-
forter of his parents. Every Sunday
they thanked God anew, that Seffel had
not become a miller, but a minister.—
Church Union.

Mr. Edward Everett says that
he has "within six months talked with a
highly cultivated American woman who
did not know the difference between a
Senator and a Representative in Con-
gress." And he "went into a public
school one day and asked a question
about the battle of the Brandywine, to
find that the class had never heard of it,
and was only amused by the drollness of
the name."

A remarkable musical organiza-
tion is that of the convict choir at
Auburn prison. The organist is veni-
tured for grand larceny; the first vio-
lin, first tenor and double bass are all
murderers; the second tenor, basses and
sopranos are all burglars, and the Pro-
fessor is a forger. They all sing the
Moody and Sankey hymns.

This is a story of what actually
happened not long since in the Pine Tree
State. A new Baptist convert wished
very much to be baptized by one minis-
ter and to join the church of another.
She went to the first and asked him if it
could be done. "Yes," he replied, "I
could do it, but I don't take in washing."

The Jamestown Journal is alarm-
ed. It states that it is made known by
authority that the latest style of bustle
does away entirely with the newspaper.

GOSPEL FROM NEW YORK.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

New York, Dec. 4, 1876.

Brooklyn has had the first skating of
the season in this vicinity, and is decid-
edly elated over it. It will probably be
again the fashionable amusement, espe-
cially if the polo grounds are flooded
and made into a rink, as "Prince Jim"
premises. "The great unfettered are in
trouble, however, for their ice field in
Central Park looks as if it might be a
failure, owing to lack of appropri-
ation for keeping it in order. It re-
quires quite a sum of money and many
laborers to do this efficiently."

The Fifth Avenue Baptist Church at
noon to-day witnessed a singular meet-
ing. At the call of the following re-
verend gentlemen—Armitage, Hepworth,
Lunow, Hastings, Abbott, Tyng, Jr.,
and Sabine—those who were interested
in the matter, met to invoke the pres-
ence of the Holy Spirit in Congress, that
the deliberations of our legislators might
be conducted with wisdom, and result
peacefully. In common with many other
people, they felt that there was a decided
need of the Holy Spirit in the legislative
body. The meeting was quite largely
attended, but the politicians did not turn
out "en masse," which was a pity. Where's
Tyndall!

On Saturday the remains of the Tu-
nisian goods were sold here at auction,
and drew many of our wealthy peo-
ple of both sexes. Carpets, rugs, cover-
lets, curtains, bournous, scarfs, and
shawls attracted the feminine portion
and found ready buyers among them.
The weapons and various utensils were
sought by the gentlemen. Among these
were many unique articles that sold very
cheap. An antique Turkish sabre, with
scabbard of solid silver, brought only
\$21. A Persian mosque lantern, hand-
somely sculptured in gold and silver,
brought \$77. Anybody in New York
who did not go to the Centennial now
stands a good chance of having a large
portion of the Centennial brought to him.

A curious circumstance has recently
happened in this city. One day last
June, early in the season, a lady—young,
elegantly dressed, and very handsome—
drove up to one of our leading jewelers
in a private carriage, and, entering, re-
quested to look at some diamonds. She
at last selected a handsome set of ear-
rings and locket worth \$2,500, and,
stating that she was the daughter of a
well-known millionaire, ordered them
sent to his house. After going out to
her carriage, she stopped, with her foot
on the step, and, then returning, said,
"After all, I believe I will take them
with me, as I want them to wear to a
reception this afternoon." The case was
taken out to her carriage and handed
her, and she drove off. A few days after
a bill was sent to the gentleman
whose daughter had been represented by
the fair purchaser. He denied any
knowledge of such goods having been
bought by any member of his family,
but said, "he would ask at home."

family professed ignorance; his daugh-
ter went to the jeweler's and the clerk ac-
cused she was not the person who had
obtained the diamonds. The police were
notified, and the young man was told
that he must do his best to find the per-
son to whom he had given the jewels.
For nearly five months he looked in the
face of every tall, graceful, stylish girl
he met, until he won the reputation of
being "an impertinent puppy, who stared
every pretty girl out of countenance."
How little they guessed that their special
charms had nothing to do with the mat-
ter. At last, one pleasant day, about a
fortnight ago, our staring friend saw the
party to whom he had sold the diamonds.
She was walking on Fifth Avenue, and
had the ornaments in her ears and on
her neck. In a second he was at her
side, had touched her arm, and demanded
the pilfered property. The girl turned
deathly pale, but begged him not to ar-
rest her—offering then and there to give
up the property. He told her that she must
see the firm, and the truth then became
known that, although not the daughter
of a millionaire, her father was wealthy,
and lived just out of the avenue. She
had obtained the jewels and worn them
at some of the fashionable watering
places through the summer. She offered
no excuse, only begging not to be ex-
posed. As the firm got back their prop-
erty they agreed, on her father's account,

to keep silent; but the young lady has
left the city for the winter.

The St. Andrew's Society will give
their grand banquet at Delmonico's this
evening. It should have occurred
Thanksgiving evening, but was post-
poned out of respect for the national hol-
iday. During the last year they have
given \$3,615 toward assisting their needy
countrymen in the city.

The exhibition of water colors will
open at the Academy of Design, on Jan-
uary 23, and they are soliciting draw-
ings in black and white, on paper, wood
or stone, in lead, crayon, chalk, charcoal,
India ink and sepia. There is a grow-
ing taste for such artistic exhibitions in
this country.

The deaf-mutes are to have a charity
ball, under the auspices of the Manhat-
tan Literary Association (a deaf-mute as-
sociation), Wednesday evening. They
may dance to numbers, but I do not sup-
pose they will be musical ones. Fancy
such a ball, with no music, no chatter,
nothing but a silent crowd going through
the figures of the dance. Can anything
more weird, ghostly or uncanny be im-
agined.

Newspaper gossip, and especially con-
cerning those who occupy the Easy (?)
Chair of our more prominent papers, is
always acceptable, so a few words about
the new editor of the Christian at Work
—the Rev. M. W. Taylor. Dr. Taylor
is pastor of one of our most prominent
Congregational Churches, (the Broadway
Tabernacle), and in this position he has
proved his title to rank in the very front
of city pastors. As the doctor says of
himself, he is a Presbyterian, "dyed in
the wool," preaching to a Congregational
Church. He is a Scotchman with a six-
teen year's stratum of England upon
him. In appearance he is the picture of
robust health and physique, being of
portly build, with a leonine head, and
much resembling Prof. Huxley, for whom
he might easily be mistaken. He has
black side whiskers and a strong blue
eye. He is in his element as editor, no
less than pastor, and will make his mark
as well as place the Christian at Work,
among the leading religious papers of the
country.

The paper is entirely out of debt. Its
publisher, Mr. Hallock, has \$100,000 in
solid cash wherewith to back up his ear-
nest intention to succeed. From present
appearances, the recent "coup d'etat" of
its late editor, DeWitt Talmage, will in-
ure vastly to the advantage of the paper,
which now has 23,000 subscribers, and
daily additions thereto.

Our hotels are realizing the financial
condition of affairs, and among the first
to acknowledge this fact, are the Messrs.
Earle, the proprietors of Earle's Hotel,
who have reduced their charges to a uni-
form one \$2.50 a day. As they are very
centrally located on the corner of Centre
and Canal streets, and advantageously
situated for business men, their pleasant,
home-like house, with its excellent ta-
ble, is always full, though like the busses
it usually manages to accommodate all
who come, but unlike them, does it com-
fortably.

The following advertisement, taken
from the files of a London (Canada)
paper, is copied gratuitously: "Wife—
A Bride Wanted.—A preacher, 30 years
of age, who has traveled six years in the
Lord's vineyard with an eye single to
his glory—well recommended for his
faithfulness and truth—desires to marry
a good lady who has talent and ability to
assist the cause, a gift to sing, able to
weigh an argument, and some skill in
presenting it by talking and writing, with
worth \$2,000. None need apply with-
out reciprocating frankness and sincerity,
and giving sufficient guarantee of the
above qualities; photograph, age, etc.,
stating whether settled or unsettled in
religious belief. But doctrinal ideas nor
perfection will not be the test, though
candor, amiability, and opportunities, in-
fluences, and circumstances of past life
will be considered. Also, it will be nec-
essary to give some reason of the hope
that is within, and show willingness
hereafter to unite whole soul in the work
of righteousness, with resignation to the
will of God, show a seeking to walk ac-
cording to His word, and a true desire
to know what God requires. Any who
would fill the bill please address," etc.,
etc. Even so would the Reverend Chad-
band have advertised for a wife.

FEARFUL CATASTROPHE.

Burning of the Brooklyn Theatre.

Three Hundred and Fifty Human Beings
Burned to Death, and Their Bodies
Charred beyond Recognition—Heart-
rending Scenes and Incidents.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—1 A. M.—A fire
originated on the stage of the Brooklyn
Theatre at 11:30 to-night, the gas setting
fire to the woodwork when the company
was about half through the last act of
the "Two Orphans." The fire spread
with lightning rapidity, and burst out
through the doors on Washington St.
The panic and confusion among the au-
dience was terrible. One of the actresses
came to the front of the stage and said:
"A small accident has occurred, but don't
be alarmed. There is only a piece of the
flies on fire." On the mention of fire
the audience rose to their feet and made
a wild rush for the doors. Smoke soon
became suffocating, and the women fell
fainting in the aisles and were trampled
over. Numbers jumped out of the win-
dows and were severely injured. Three
were picked up and sent to Long Island
College Hospital, and are not expected
to live. A young man who jumped out
of the window, says another man was
with him and got to the window, and
while holding on with his hands and en-
deavoring to get out became overpowered
with the smoke and fell back, and must
have been consumed in the flames. Dresses
were torn from ladies while lying in
the aisles and on the sidewalk outside.
A large pile of dresses so torn from the
back and picked up by the police were
taken to the police station next door to
the theatre. All the theatre company
got out safely, except a flyman named
Cumberson, who was badly burned and
drew himself out of the window. He
will die. The firemen succeeded in con-
fining the flames to the theatre and sav-
ing the rest of the block. Dietze's res-
taurant directly in front of the theatre
on Washington street is badly damaged
by water, but not destroyed. The fire
burst out in the rear of the theatre facing
Johnson street, and badly damaged the
fronts of six dwellings on that street.
The theatre was owned by the Brooklyn
Building Association, and was leased by
Sheridan Snook of New York. The loss
is estimated at \$125,000. The insurance
could not be ascertained. The fire is now,
at 2 A. M., extinguished.

12 M.—The work of recovering the
bodies as it proceeded told the terrible
tale of sufferings endured by the victims
of the holocaust. As timber after tim-
ber was removed by the firemen in their
search, body after body was brought to
view, burned beyond recognition, with
here an arm missing, there a leg, again
a head. The sight of half roasted and
charred trunks drew forth the sincerest
expressions of horror from even the fire-
men, whom long years of service had in
a degree accustomed to such spectacles.
In many cases the clothing of the dead
was only partially consumed, while again
it was as charred as the limbs which it
enveloped, and which yielded to the
touch of handling. The clothing will
probably in a number of instances lead
to identification otherwise impossible.
There was a large pile of ashes and debris
exactly opposite the first door that open-
ed into the theatre from the vestibule.
Suspiciously suggestive spots were noted
around its edges, and the stoutest nerved
themselves for the trial at hand. Shov-
els were brought into requisition, and,
carefully as miners at work under the
impending embankment, the work of un-
earthing was begun. First, a head was
uncovered, and then, the direction of the
trunk having been indicated, the ashes
were still further removed, the form of
another human being was added to the
long list of the dead. In one part of
pile several bodies were embedded to-
gether. Here a leg protruded, there an
arm, and the search was for a few mo-
ments subordinated to that of removing
the bodies to make room for further ex-
cavation. The bodies found were mainly
those of men, but occasionally a woman's
charred form was discovered and a dozen
willing hands were stretched forth to
save it from further injury, if such were
possible, and wrapped in a blanket it
was tenderly moved to the rear. A sin-
gular feature of these discoveries, was
the position of the bodies. Invariably
they were buried face downward, while

the arms seemed to have been stretched
over their heads, as if in mute appeal for
mercy. Not one in twenty of the vic-
tims probably met their death outright
from asphyxia. Overpowered by the
merciless element at their back, in front,
above and below, they were literally
roasted to death, and that almost in the
time it takes to tell of it. Excavations
had not been begun deep enough, and
bodies were found under the feet of the
workmen in the space where they hur-
ried to and fro. Box after box of the
rough description familiar to visitors at
the morgue, was handed down to the
firemen, and, receiving its ghastly bur-
den, was lifted up and out of this pit of
destruction, and given in charge of the
undertakers for removal to the morgue.
The bravest quailed and grew sick at the
contemplation, and turned their faces to
the wall.

About twenty-five bodies have been
identified; but the majority of the re-
mains can never be identified. Many
families will be deprived of the sacred
privilege of burying their dead, and in
fact will know no more than that they
visited the theatre on that ill-fated night
and were never more seen.

New York, Dec. 7.—Up to noon to-
day, 315 bodies had been taken from the
ruins of the Brooklyn Theatre.

Fire Marshal Keady, of Brooklyn, es-
timates that the number of lives lost in
the Brooklyn Theatre will reach 350.

Early Rising of Birds.

For many years a learned Frenchman,
M. Dureau de la Malle, took special no-
tice of the times at which the various
birds left their nests and began their
songs, or betook themselves to the duties
of the day. For thirty years this gen-
tleman was in the habit, during a good
part of the spring and summer, of going
to bed at 7 o'clock in the evening, in or-
der that he might rise again at mid-
night and be ready to watch the very
earliest movements amongst his feathered
friends. By uniformly treating the
birds which built in his garden and
grounds with kindness, giving them food
and protecting them from harm, M. de
la Malle had made the birds into real
friends, and he could move about quietly
among the trees and shrubs without ex-
citing any alarm on the part of those
that would otherwise have been quick to
notice his approach and fly beyond his
reach.

The most common birds whose habits
were noted by the gentleman in question,
appear to have "turned out" in the morn-
ing of May and June at the following
hours:

The greenfinch from one to half-past
one.

The linnet from two to three.

The quail from half-past two to three.
The blackbird from half-past three to
four.

The red-headed linnet from three to
half-past three.

The sparrow from five to half-past
five.

The tomtit from five to half-past five.
It will be seen that the greenfinch was
the earliest and the sparrow one of the
latest risers among the birds observed.
Who would have thought that the spar-
row would be the most mischievous and
the most lazy of birds? I am afraid
other thieves are lazy as well.

Of course the rule which M. de la
Malle laid down, as above mentioned,
was subject to exceptions. Sometimes
the birds rose even earlier, and the reason
is thus suggested in an interesting
extract from the naturalist's statement:
"On the fourth of June the red-headed
linnet and the blackbird commenced
their song at half-past two in the morn-
ing. Struck with the anomaly I went
to inspect their nests, and found their
broods. I thought at first that it was a
manifestation of parental joy; but I
soon became convinced of my error.
The necessity of laboring more hours to
feed the increasing family, and find
their rising by an hour and a half; and I
could see, by the moonlight, the parents
constantly occupied in seeking on the
grass and flower beds the insects which
were to serve as nourishment for their
offspring."

Sometimes the birds are deceived in
the hour. Thus a linnet awoke at half
past twelve, and began to sing on a tree
close to a window at which the naturalist
had placed his lamp. It had mistaken
the light of the lamp for that of the sun;
but very soon perceived its error, and,
confused and ashamed, went to sleep
again.

A tame blackbird, which was in the
habit of returning every evening to its
cage left hanging in the court, was for-
gotten one evening, and the cage was
not taken indoors. At midnight, when
M. de la Malle's lamp was lighted, the
blackbird woke up and began to sing the
airs he had been taught. Immediately
the wild blackbirds in the garden and
shrubbery answered the songs, and from
midnight until morning both wild and
tame birds sang away as if in emulation.
—*Newark Daily Advertiser.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
FORT LEWIS SELINEY,
Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y., (Associate
Editor.)
AUSTIN W. MANN,
Flint, Michigan,
REV. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign
Editor, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes
published; it contains the latest news and cor-
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 12.50
If not paid within six months, \$2.00
These prices are in advance. Remit by post
office money order, or by registered letter.
No terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All communications must be accompanied
with the name and address of the writer, not
necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee
of good faith. Correspondents are alone respon-
sible for views and opinions expressed in com-
munications.

Contributions, Subscriptions, and Business
Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
All communications relative to the Foreign
Department should be sent to the Foreign Ed-
itor, Henry Winter Sylve, U. S. Mint, Philadel-
phia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon
application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Mr. Austin W. Mann, one of our as-
sociate editors, is our authorized agent
at large and particularly in the West.
Mr. Mann is commissioned by us to
collect subscriptions, obtain new sub-
scribers, and procure correspondents for
the JOURNAL and also to contract for
advertisements for the same.

Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

Quite a number of articles which were
given for the tables at the recent annual
reception and sale were not sold. Those
pupils of the New York Institution for
Deaf-mutes, who visit their homes in
New York city and vicinity during the
Christmas and New Year holidays, are
specially invited to take their friends
and visit the Home, No. 220 East Thir-
teenth St., N. Y. They may take pleas-
ure in buying the articles, and thus
helping the Home. Exchanging Christ-
mas and New Year congratulations with
the Matron and inmates will also do
good.

The Intermarriage of Deaf-Mutes.

A letter has been received from Mr.
Benjamin Talbot, Sup't. of the Iowa In-
stitution for Deaf-mutes, the only one,
by the way, in answer to our call for in-
formation, with the following statistics:
Of the 433 pupils that have been con-
nected with the Institution, only five
have deaf and dumb parents. These all
belong to one family, the father being
deaf and dumb and the mother a hear-
ing person. This is the SUNKER family,
a brief account of which appeared in the
Annals for 1870, page 118.
We are exceedingly obliged to Mr.
Talbot. We thirst for more informa-
tion, and hope it will be forthcoming.
Direct all letters on the subject to Fort
Lewis Seliney, Rome, N. Y.

An Enterprising Deaf-mute Society.

We are indebted to Mr. P. W. Pack-
ard, Treasurer, for a copy of the report
of the Salem (Mass.) Society of Deaf-
mutes for the year 1876, comprising a
very well gotten up and comprehensive
pamphlet of sixteen pages, printed at
the Salem Observer office. If we mistake
not this is the first printed report of any
deaf-mute society, and the enterprise re-
flects much credit upon our Salem friends.
Neither time nor space admits of our
furnishing a review of the report for the
benefit of the readers of the JOURNAL,
but we will simply state that the Salem
Society is, in its way, accomplishing
much good for the deaf and dumb of
Salem and surrounding vicinity, and we
tender it our best wishes for its future
success.

The following named gentlemen are the
present officers of the society:
President—Hardy P. Chapman.
Secretary—Henry A. Chapman.
Treasurer—P. W. Packard.
Executive Committee—Samuel F.
Southwick.

Board of Trustees—L. A. Smith, W.
C. Bigelow, W. C. Packard.
I shall inaugurate on Dec. 14, W. C. Packard.
The society is accomplishing an unlim-
ited amount of good and its life is long
and prosperous.

Accident to Mrs. L. Clerc.

We extract the following from the
Hartford Courant of Dec. 7th:
"The friends of Mrs. Clerc (widow of
Laurent Clerc, the first teacher of the
deaf and dumb in this country) will be
pained to hear that she has met with a
severe fall. She is living with her
daughter, Mrs. Beers, at 42 Prospect
Street, New Haven, and fell headlong
from the top to the foot of a flight of
stairs. She lay a long time, as if dead,
but when help arrived she was carried
to her bed, and although she is fearfully
bruised, her physician cannot learn that
any bones are broken, or that she has
been injured internally; but some fever
has set in, and her friends consider her
situation as critical. She is over eighty
years of age, and such a shock at such
an age is of itself alarming."

[We are sure all our readers will join
with us in deep feelings of sorrow at
hearing of the sad accident that has thus

befallen the venerable Mrs. Clerc. We
understand from private sources that
she bears her injuries bravely, and we
hope she will fully recover from them.
She was 85 last August.—ED. JOURNAL.]

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common
Prayer.

Sunday, Dec. 17th.

The Psalter for the 17th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.
1st Lesson—Isaiah xxv.
2d Lesson—Luke iii, to 19th verse.
Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Isaiah xxviii, to 23d verse.
2d Lesson—Romans xiv.
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
third Sunday in Advent.

Sunday, Dec. 24th.

The Psalter for the 24th day of the
month.

Morning Prayer.
1st Lesson—Isaiah xxx.
2d Lesson—Matthew iii, to 13th verse.
Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Isaiah xxxii.
2d Lesson—1 Corinthians i.
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the
fourth Sunday in Advent.

The Itinerizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends
and readers will keep us supplied with items for
this column; mark items so sent: *The Itinerizer*.

A deaf-mute named LINDSEY SINGLE,
aged about thirty, living near Freehold
station, on the Flint and Pere Marquette
railroad, was killed while walking on
the track. He was struck by the loco-
motive of a passenger train coming east,
and his skull broken fearfully. He was
brought to the hospital in this city (Sag-
inaw, Mich.), and his wounds pronounced
fatal.—Chicago Times.

HON. WILLARD ISHAM, for several years
connected with the Wisconsin Institution
as trustee, died recently at his home
in Delavan, of small pox. His death is
deeply felt, as he was well known and
greatly esteemed in his own community
and at large.

By reference to a paper published at
Elkhorn, near Delavan, Wis., we learn
that the Board of State Charities, has
recently been visiting the Institution for
the Deaf and Dumb, expressing general
satisfaction at its management.

SERVICES for deaf-mutes will be held
(D. V.), at the following places: St.
Paul's Church, Flint, Mich., Dec. 17th,
and St. John's Chapel, near Woodward
Ave., Detroit, Dec. 24th.

THE Chicago day school for deaf-mutes
now numbers eighteen pupils. Prof.
EMERY thinks that if a special effort was
made the attendance could be made much
larger.

DR. GILBERT, of the Illinois Institution,
visited Chicago recently. We un-
derstand, while there he attended one of
MOODY and SANKER's meetings on Sun-
day evening in company with several of
his mute friends, for whom he intended
to interpret Moody's sermon. But to the
disappointment and surprise of all, the
Dr. was obliged to give up his pur-
pose. This was in deference to an ob-
jection of the revivalist, who, whether
he appreciated the Dr's intention or not,
interposed for reasons best known to him-
self. There were over a dozen muteness
present, and they occupied a retired por-
tion of the Tabernacle, where, with their
interpreter, they could not make them-
selves disagreeably conspicuous, and thus
interfere with the services.

Padde Your Own Canoe.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY H. C. RIDER,
EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
BEFORE THE TROY DEAF-MUTE LITER-
ARY CLUB, DEC. 4TH, 1876.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLE-
MEN:—I stand in your presence on this
occasion with feelings mingled with both
pleasure and regret—pleasure to meet
such a large and intelligent audience of
deaf friends, but regret that some other
gentleman better fitted for the task of
addressing you this evening was not se-
lected instead of the editor of a country
(though I may say without boasting not a
very obscure) newspaper; some person
more given to the pastime of speech-mak-
ing. But as I have been so highly fa-
vored with such a pleasing invitation to
appear as an orator on this eventful a
occasion, it is not in the nature of
humble servant to decline such a mark-
ed invitation. The theme which I have
chosen for my lecture this evening I shall
call by its own familiar name of

"PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE."

As my remarks this evening are chief-
ly intended for the mind (mark my
words, I do not say ears) of the deaf
and dumb, I shall shape them somewhat
differently than I should were I not my-
self a deaf-mute and my audience—prin-
cipally—of the same element. The idea
of one's paddling his own canoe implies
self-reliance. A man or woman who, to
a large degree, possesses the spirit of
self-reliance is endowed with one of the
best, if not the very best qualifications of
true, noble manhood or womanhood,
while the absence of such a talent or
neglect to exercise proper independence
signifies a drizzling humanity to the level
of abject vassalage. Take, my friends,
two examples for the demonstration of
this assertion. You observe a deaf-mute
of ordinary intellect, and perhaps of un-
limited educational development, a bril-
liant conversationalist, a scholar and a
gentleman, possessed of attainments
which ought to insure him success in life;

yet he is evidently perpetually trying to
"swim against the tide," but instead of
going forward he is simply drifting down
the current. He complains of ill usage
by, and cold neglect from the world, and
that the poor deaf-mute stands but a slim
chance at best in the great sea of speak-
ing people. He is faint-hearted and de-
pendent. That man's mark in this world,
if he ever reaches it, you may rest as-
sured is not much higher than his head.
Take another picture for your inspection.
You behold a deaf-mute who may or
may not be a highly educated man, but
one who has the faculty of pushing his
way through the surging billows of life,
and steadily battling against petty an-
noyances, or even greater misfortunes;
he presses onward and upward through
the battles of life with a will and deter-
mination not to be discouraged nor over-
come by difficulties, and the natural re-
sult cannot be questioned: this man will
be a success in the world; the other will
wear the stamp of failure. Wherein
consists the difference in the two indi-
viduals? You need not consult your
lexicons to find the words which express
the attributes predominant in one and
lacking in the other. Self-reliance and
determined perseverance are the secrets
of the success of the one, and their ab-
sence dooms the other to a vague life of
uselessness and dependence. It is far
better to be born poor with a resolute
will and an ambitious spirit, than to be
born rich without those inheritances of
manly virtues. The world despises a
languid, dependent person, while a man
of go-ahead, energetic character always
meets with any truly-needed assistance,
and is sure to receive the approval of his
fellow-men. "God helps them who help
themselves." People of sense, and who
have a proper feeling for their fellow-
creatures, admire the "pluck" of inde-
pendent persons, and when the time ar-
rives, if ever it should come, through
sickness or accident, that a little help at
lifting is needed, willing hands are usual-
ly found in abundance, while he who
fails to first do all he can for himself, is
often more unfortunate in that respect.
It has been said, and with much force of
argument, that our people, while at
school, imbibe too much taste and ac-
quire, to a large extent, a great fondness
for being dependent upon others. Whether
such is the case or otherwise I am not
here to argue the question at this time,
but it is greatly to be regretted that
so many deaf-mutes are wanting in a
spirit of self-dependence. Unfortunately,
for the good of our class, there are
too many of our own numbers who pre-
fer to tramp and beg for setting them-
selves at work to earn an honest living.
Such things should be met with scorn
and frowns from every honest, indus-
trious deaf-mute who has the desire to
have our people respected by an observ-
ing public, which is as willing to con-
demn our vices as to credit us for our
virtues. An undaunted will, though it
may not be accompanied by natural
talent or acquired attainments, will carry
a man through adverse circumstances and
over mountain waves of discouragement,
at which an effeminate and dependent
spirit recoils, and settles down to a life
of want, and perhaps of crime or beggary,
or both. I fear there are too many by
far of our class who are too faint-
hearted and wanting in ambition to strike
out boldly and pluckily to gain a com-
petence for old age or infirmity. Too
many are more willing to be helped than
to help themselves.

There are at this time large numbers
of deaf-mutes "walking to and fro, up
and down the earth," sapping their main-
tenance from the substance of other peo-
ple instead of going to work and per-
forming the true functions of manhood
by earning their own bread and butter.
I say large numbers, but mean of course
that the numbers of such are large in
proportion to our population as compared
with that of hearing people. Such
leeches upon society are a hissing and a
by-word among our best speaking friends
who have our welfare at heart. The com-
mon stereotyped story of such tramps
and vagabonds, "I am deaf and dumb
and sick; please give me some money,"
has become a derision among those who
desire to be and in fact are our trust-
worthy friends. Let all such tramps, who
are following a roving, listless life, cease
their going from house to house, and
adopt the manly and noble virtue of
working for an existence, and those who
really deserve charity will find plenty of
friends who will come to their relief.
Fathers and mothers of the deaf and
dumb, inculcate in the minds of your
offspring in their early years a disposi-
tion to rely upon their own resources,
and to do something and be somebody in
the world. Do not allow them to be-
come too much habituated to depending
upon others when they have the health
and strength to help themselves.

In this life he who expects to be a
man among men must learn to practice
the honored vocation of paddling his
own canoe. The magnanimous laws of
our country provide for the proper edu-
cation of the deaf and dumb, but after
they have been fostered and educated,
they should, upon graduation from school,
cast childhood behind them and not only
assume the titles of men and women,
but observe and put into practice the
principles which are the necessary orna-
ments of such. We should under no
circumstances permit others to paddle
our canoe, when we are able to ply the
oars ourselves. Nor will it answer the
purpose for us to boldly launch our
craft out into the current of life's affairs
and then lay down our oars and fold our
hands in the sweet embrace of supine
idleness, trusting that willing hands will
eagerly seize the oars and safely pilot us
through the cares and toils of adverse
winds, landing us on the topmost pinna-
cle of fame and place in luxury's lap.
Ah, no, my friends, that will never do.
Not often do cheerful hearts lend willing
assistance to the slothful or unambitious.
Self-respect and self-dependence not un-
frequently are united, and so also are
dependence and lack of self-respect, and
he who has but little respect for himself

can expect little from others. Whoever
depends upon others for what he can do
for himself neither deserves and seldom
receives encouragement or sympathy from
his fellow beings. To succeed in life's
great drama, we must seize and retain
our hold upon the oars of our craft, and
not only must we do that, but we must
put forth personal and continued exertions
in the right direction. Well-di-
rected efforts cannot fail to receive the
applause of others, and will certainly
bring well-recompensed rewards. Dilig-
ent labor and frugal habits very seldom,
if ever, guide a person to the unenviable
repose of the almshouse, or leave him to
be buried at the county's expense.

My lady friends, permit me to say
that you also have an important part to
perform in this game of paddling your
own canoes. In your domestic circles,
it is not for a moment to be supposed
that you may with impunity fold your
arms in idleness content while your hus-
bands and friends are battling against
the vexations and adversities of life.
You are, to a very great extent, either a
valuable help to the success of your male
friends or abettors to their indolence and
lack of exertion. Your well-ordered
homes, your industrious habits and beam-
ing countenances go far to encourage
you male friends in like virtues. A man
that is striving hard to overcome the
difficulties and obstructions which
unavoidably cross his pathway, who toils
incessantly from early dawn to the
shades of evening for six days in the
week to provide for the present demands
of his family and lay by a comfortable
property for old age, and perhaps an
inheritance for his children, is not likely
to feel much encouraged when he enters
his domicile to find his chosen wife, his
bosom companion, enveloped in a slothy,
dirty dress, her heels and toes protruding
from her stockings, her hair in a con-
fused mass of disordered tangles, the chil-
dren filthy, ragged, and quarrelling with
each other, the meal half done, the po-
tatoes kiln-dried, the bread sour or over-
baked, and the mistress of the mansion
studying the latest Parisian styles of
evening dress, or plunged in the depths
of the latest and silliest novel. But, on
the other hand, let his toils be ever so
hard, and frowns from the world meet
him on every side, if, when he re-
turns to his own home, he is met by
the approving smiles of his frugal wife,
neatly dressed, and he clasps his well-
disciplined, happy children, for a mo-
ment, and is then invited to sit down
to a well-arranged table and properly
prepared meal, angels are permitted
to convey to his Maker a prayer for the
benefit of his family circle, and he strongly
resolves that no obstacle shall intervene
to prevent his ultimate success in his bu-
siness avocations. I do not wish to
overdraw the picture, but I may safely
assert, without fear of successful contra-
diction, that slothfulness and inattention
to household matters on the part of the
woman are often insurmountable hind-
rances to "the lord of the manor," while
industrious habits combined with proper
economy in the house is often the great
secret to the success achieved by the
head of the family. Co-operation in the
household is an essential requisite to
competence and enjoyments. A man
might apply all his concentrated strength
to the propelling of his canoe, and if his
wife with a rope attached to the stern
exerted herself in keeping it from ascend-
ing the tide, that man's labor is wasted.
Progression with him is impossible, and
the chances are that his bark will neither
go forward nor remain stationary, but
drift down the current and become a
hopeless wreck. United and persistent
efforts are absolutely necessary. Through
their agencies success will be guaranteed.
While the husband uses his strong mus-
cles to propel the canoe forward, the
true and noble wife will exert herself to
the utmost of her ability to encourage
and assist him in his laborious task, not
only by her smiling approval and appro-
priate praises but likewise by her lab-
ors; for if it is an honest livelihood and a
competence for the proverbial "rainy
day" which is sure to appear at one time
or another, possibly in the far future,
perhaps at no distant period, it is no dis-
credit to woman to do what she can for
the same worthy object. While putting
forth our best energies to paddle our own
canoe, we should not close our eyes nor
steel our hearts against a signal of dis-
tress from a brother whose strength is
well nigh exhausted, whose bark on the
stormy ocean of life has encountered "a
tidal wave" which threatens it with de-
struction. In our commendable zeal to
overcome difficulties and put to flight
the armies of opposers to our success and
onward march, we must not allow selfish-
ness to usurp the place of kindness in
our hearts, and cause us to be unkind
to our associates; for it is a fact wor-
thy of record that true greatness and
goodness are twin virtues—one and in-
separable, and neither can exist without
the presence of the other. Our noble
institutions of benevolence and learning
in fostering and educating us, to all in-
tents and purposes, build and equip our
canoes, furnished with rudders, and it re-
mains to be seen whether we shall
prove ourselves to be capable of propell-
ing our vessels and managing the com-
pass in such a manner as to sail forth to
victory and ultimate commendable suc-
cess, or whether we will inertly and
composely witness the sad catastrophe
of our canoes becoming engulfed by
the waves of our more vigorous com-
petitors, and be brushed out of the way
like the spider's gossamer before the
industrious house maid's searching
broom. Having been thoroughly in-
structed in the arts and mysteries of
navigation free of expense—in most
cases—by old and well experienced com-
manders, who have themselves seen ac-
tual service, our benefactors are watching
for the good results of their kind disci-
pline and thorough training—carefully
noting the development or absence of the
good fruits of their labors, and in the
estimation of the world of hearing peo-

ple, we are either credited as being bold
and careful sailors or branded as cow-
ardly, slinking land-lubbers. All kind-
hearted, benevolent people unite in the
demands of our peculiar wants, and
magnanimously second every effort, the
object of which is to ameliorate our un-
happy condition and prepare us for self-
support. Our aim and very best en-
deavors therefore, should be such as to
convince our true and noble friends that
in our cause their labors have not been
bestowed in vain. That there are in
our colony some drones, in our portion
of the community some worthless vaga-
bonds, some strolling tramps, and some
humbags and swindlers, is a fact which
it would be the height of folly to attempt
to disguise. That the number of such
worthless, pestiferous loaves belonging to
our class of people is no greater affords
much cause for rejoicing. That the
greater proportion of the deaf and dumb
are industrious, self-supporting, worthy
and oftentimes highly respected and val-
uable members of society, is to our hearing
friends sufficient guarantee for renewed
and continued labors and greater expense
for the promotion of our welfare, general
happiness and comfort. All over the
area of our broad, beautiful country
friends, are working faithfully and he-
roically to advance our interests, and un-
told treasure is being expended in the
erection of costly and elaborate halls of
learning expressly for our benefit. Old
institutions are being enlarged and im-
proved, and new ones are rapidly spring-
ing into existence. All the new and best
methods of instruction that human minds
can devise and busy hands execute are
being adopted and put in practice solely
for our good; and while our mental and
physical demands are so lavishly pro-
vided for, our moral training is not left
to take care of itself. Christ's messengers
of peace and love are toiling day and
night that the windows of our souls may
be opened to the beautiful perfection of
Christianity, and to teach us to bow to
the mild sceptre of Prince Emmanuel.
Then, my dear friends, if others so freely
expend their talents and means to place
us socially side by side on a par with
our speaking companions, supplying us as
far as possible with the blessings and hap-
piness which they enjoy, it becomes our
duty, and should be esteemed a privilege,
to employ our time and labor in doing all
we can for ourselves and for each other.

Our canoes have been bequeathed to
us, the oars are strong, the rudder sup-
plied, and the compass correctly adjusted;
it now remains for us to step on board
and apply our energetic efforts under the
guidance of will-power restrained by
correct, conscientious principles, and the
fruits of our labor will be victory and
final success. For one to paddle his own
canoe implies the necessity of labor;
but no man of nerve and a spirit of in-
dependence would be willing to exchange
a life devoted to labor in the pursuit of
a praise-worthy and honorable object, for
a listless, good-for-nothing, eke-out ex-
istence devoid of ambitious aims because
it promises present ease and irresponsibility.
An indolent life without a
worthy purpose in view quite often leads
men into habits of gambling and drink-
ing—for they usually are united—and the
instances are not rare where it ends
in crime and the penitentiary or the
gallows. "An idle hand is the devil's
workshop," and if the brain and muscles
are not employed in a proper manner,
occupations of a doubtful character will
obtrude themselves, for it is a fact be-
yond the doubt of all intelligent people
that nature revolts against positive idleness
of both body and mind. It is well
for us to paddle our own canoes, because
God did not place us here to live with-
out any fixed purpose, and if we do not
apply the powers of both will and mus-
cle in some good and honorable work
we shall soon find ourselves doing Satan's
dirty work, which he so persistently and
surely crowds upon those who are not
otherwise engaged.

We must not decline to accept of
and paddle our own canoes because they
are smaller and not so finely rigged, or
do not sail as fast and smoothly as do
those of some of our competitors in the
race. If nature intends us for sailing
and commanding large ships, they will
be placed in our possession. If we are
not competent to pilot a ponderous
vessel between the most dangerous
rocks and through the wildest storms, we
may yet pull our little boat safely through
the ripples of a small lake, even in the
midst of an ordinary April thunder
shower. A kind Providence has willed
that our boats shall be proportionate to
our abilities for their correct manage-
ment. In this life some of us may be
successful merchants while others of us
are better fitted for ditch-diggers. If
nature, or early want or neglect, have
so shaped our circumstances and adapta-
bility to the task, it is as honorable and
praise-worthy to do the most menial ser-
vices to earn our daily bread as to revel
in the luxuries of the most opulent mer-
chant or richest banker. If we perform
well and faithfully our appointed tasks
whatever they may be, all sensible peo-
ple will accord to us their approving adu-
lations, and He who sits upon the throne
of the heavens, who judges the motives
of the heart, and who is no respecter of
persons, will recompense our labors; and
in the eternal world reward us with
crowns of glory.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We learn with re-
gret of the death of Eugene N. Hills, of
Prattville, which occurred yesterday
(Wednesday), after an illness of but a
few days. He was well known in this
community, and much respected. We
extend our heartfelt sympathy to the
bereaved family.

The New York Sun is an able ad-
vocate of reform and retrenchment, and
is one of the cheapest papers published.
Read its announcement in our adver-
tising columns.

Dedication of the New Haven M. E. Church.

The want of a new Methodist Epis-
copal church in New Haven, which
should be both commodious and elegant,
had long been felt. Three years ago, on
the occasion of the funeral of Mrs. H.
S. Halladay, the old edifice proved, as
had repeatedly been done before, far too
small to accommodate the attendance,
and the service was adjourned to the
Congregational church. The next day
was the Sabbath, on which occurred the
Quarterly meeting of the charge, and it was
taken as the golden opportunity for the
inauguration of a new church enterprise.
The subject was presented, and with
great unanimity it was resolved to build.
During the winter a new and very de-
sirable site on Main St., near the ceme-
tery, was purchased, and a subscription
for the building was well started by the
late and greatly lamented pastor, Rev.
J. S. George, but was retarded by the
failure of his health in the latter part
of the year. During the following year
but little progress was made excepting
the obtaining additional subscriptions,
and the removal of the old building from
the new site. A year ago last spring the
work of building was undertaken in
good earnest, and amid great discourag-
ements has been prosecuted to a most suc-
cessful completion. The board of trust-
ees placed the planning and execution of
the work in the hands of Rev. C. Man-
sen, the pastor, a man of experience, en-
terprise, perseverance and mechanical
skill. He not only gave the work per-
sonal attention, planned the building,
but laid out the frame, procured the ma-
terial, had constant oversight of the
work, and often wrought with his own
hands. In grateful acknowledgment of
his efficiency and success the board of
trustees expressed their feelings in a se-
ries of very appreciative resolutions.

The edifice is forty-one feet wide and
sixty-one feet long. The auditorium is
39x52. The lecture-room in the base-
ment is 37x47. The basement also con-
tains a kitchen and a wood-room. It is
a frame building with brick exterior, is
surmounted by a steeple whose spire is
covered with tin. It is most thoroughly
built in every respect. The auditorium
is finished with ash and black walnut.
The ceiling is of boards and painted
white, while the walls are a pure white
hard finish. The windows are colored
glass. A small gallery is over the vesti-
bule, and an orchestra is placed at the
left of the pulpit. The seats are cush-
ioned with green rep, filled with excel-
sior. The aisles and altar are nicely car-
peted, while elegant chairs and table for
the altar and pulpit, with very fine
chandeliers, complete the furnishing.
The lecture-room is nicely finished, but
is neither painted nor permanently seated.
It is also ceiling overhead.

Thus it will be seen that the structure
is elegant and commodious, and one of
which the society and community may
well be proud. The entire cost of build-
ing and lot was \$5,650, and the money
was most economically laid out.
Two or three weeks before the comple-
tion of the work, the society was
greatly surprised by the reception of a
fine bell weighing 988 lbs., which with
all the fixtures, including the bell rope
and the freight prepaid, were the gift of
then unknown parties. A richly-bound
Bible was the gift of Mrs. O. Willmarth,
and the hymn book was the gift of Ham-
ilton Coe & Co., of Oswego. The altar
furniture was presented by W. H. Far-
man, of Knoxboro.

The dedication occurred on Wednes-
day, the 29th ult., conducted by Rev.
B. I. Ives, who preached both morning
and evening very able and appropriate
sermons. The attendance was full at
both services.

The large indebtedness of \$2,200 was
very handsomely raised after the
morning service, and in the evening
enough was raised to complete the entire
carpeting the floor of the audience room.
It is enough to say that Brother Ives
maintained his well-earned reputation as
a church dedicatory. The occasion was
one of complete success, and will long be
remembered by all who attended as one
of exceeding interest. We congratulate
all connected with the enterprise, in so
grand a consummation.

Mexico, Dec. 12, 1876.

ORISKANY FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 2, '76.
From the effects of an unusually se-
vere cold, I became so hoarse as to be
able to speak but little above a whisper.
The use of Hatch's Universal Cough
Syrup for a few hours gave me perfect
relief. I have been affected so several
times, and always find prompt relief from
the use of the Syrup. I am satisfied
that it is a valuable medicine of its kind,
and would recommend its use to those
in need of a cough remedy.

My sister's children are subject to
croup. They always keep this Syrup in
the house, and find its timely use always
prevents severe attacks of this so fre-
quently fatal disease.

F. C. Brock.

No one can give so reliable information
in regard to the value and sale of a medi-
cine as the dealer. Ask your druggist
what he knows about this remedy.
Gratuitous samples can almost always
be obtained. For sale by dealers gen-
erally.

50-4w.

Christmas trees will soon be in
blossom.

There will be an oyster supper at
the residence of William Wirtman, Union
Square, Wednesday evening, Dec.
20th, for the purpose of raising funds to
purchase an organ to be used in the church
services which are held at that place.

Rev. W. S. Goodell and wife
were presented, a few days since, with
an elegant silver ice pitcher, by their
friends in the vicinity of Adams, as a
token of regard. We are glad to chroni-
cle the fact as proof that their labors are
appreciated.

Prattville and Texas Sabbath School Exercises.

Under the efficient management of
Mr. O. Rose, the Texas Sabbath School
is found to be in working order. An
entertainment was proposed for Thursday
evening, Nov. 23d. The superintendent
refrained from calling it a concert, lest
he should advertise too much; therefore
he decided to call it a "Sabbath School
Exercise." As it was the first effort of
the kind held by the school, there was
evidently some anxiety in regard to the
prospects of success; but the general and
hearty co-operation, under the faithful
and zealous superintendent, aided by de-
voted teachers, made it a success which
evidently more than met the expecta-
tions of the large audience assembled,
and all seemed to join in pronouncing it
good.

The singing, recitation of poems and
Psalms, an essay and scenes, all

CORRESPONDENCE.

Deaf-Mute Service in Baltimore.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6th, 1876.
MY DEAR MR. RINGER:—Please allow me to say, through the JOURNAL, to my deaf-mute friends in Baltimore, that it gives me great pleasure to inform them that the Rev. Mr. Syle will conduct services for them on Sunday, the 17th inst., at 3 P. M., in the Sunday-School room of Grace Church. I trust that the communications will be at the celebration of the Holy Communion in Grace Church, at 7:30 A. M. On that day I expect to take the services for deaf-mutes at St. Stephen's, Philadelphia.
Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

National Deaf-Mute College Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)
NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,
Dec. 24, 1876.
EDITOR DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL:—The races that were to come off during the Thanksgiving holidays have been indefinitely postponed, owing to the unfavorable condition of the grounds, and the bad state of the weather. It has been snowing occasionally for the past few days and the weather has suddenly grown cold, colder than it was ever known to be in this month. The students are now overhauling their skates, and sharpening them in readiness for skating.
The glazier had better keep a sharp lookout for window smashers, or there will not be one pane of glass left in the college building.
Spiras are spreading like an epidemic among the students—like an attack of small pox, as they happily have it. Since the writing of my last letter for the JOURNAL, no less than three cases of spiras have occurred, and there may be more after the date of this writing, but the peculiarity of it is, that none of the western boys have had any of their limbs injured, and there is no doubt but that they will carry off most of the prizes.
Thanksgiving day was passed in a quiet manner by the students, except in the morning, when they pelted each other with snow balls, and took a ride on a stray horse, which they had caught on the grounds. In the evening they attended a magic lantern exhibition, after which they had a sociable, which was well enjoyed.
A student in the Preparatory Class, or, as he is usually called, "Prep" for short, on being asked, the other day, to pass the word kiss, passed it as follows: "Kiss" is both proper and common. It was evident that his mind was always running on the fair sex.
Since the advent of three young ladies in the Primary Department, parties, or social gatherings, have become the rage among the students.
There is not one young man with beard or whiskers in the Freshman Class. The Freshmen are all young, beardless youths.
Mr. Pratt, a teacher in the Minnesota, "Wandering low my lamp and fiddle on a visit to my sister, Misses X and Y, our good and kind matron. He is on his way to see his brother, also a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution.
The other evening, at supper, the students formed a procession and marched around the Seniors' table, but the Seniors did not seem to take this token of respect very kindly.
STUDENT.

From Over the Sea.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Leaving New York Oct. 26th, we had a pleasant voyage, reaching Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 6th. Stopping at the Waverly Hotel over night, the next day we drove up to visit the Glasgow Society for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb. This is a very interesting place. They have about 175 pupils under the care of Mr. Thomson, Principal, and six teachers. Mr. Thomson is a fine gentleman and was very attentive, showing us all over the building. In the sitting room we found several girls engaged in an animated discussion with the double handed alphabet. It seemed quite a contrast to us who were wont to rely on the single handed. A good many can articulate.
We are now in England, and expect to see a good deal of interest among the deaf and dumb here. I will try and write you again.
Truly yours,
W. J. NELSON.
Northampton, Eng., Nov. 14th, 1876.

Cincinnati Notes.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 30, 1876.
EDITOR DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL:—Dear Sir: You will no doubt be glad to hear from your occasional correspondent again. I have not much news to write for the JOURNAL. On the 19th inst. Mr. A. W. Mann delivered a very interesting and impressive sermon in St. John's (Episcopal) Church, which was well filled with mutes in spite of the rain. The audience seemed to be much interested in it. The deaf-mutes here express their desire that Mr. Mann will repeat his visits, and they are glad to hear that there is a prospect of his making this a regular point of visitation hereafter. Mr. Mann was the guest of Mr. R. G. McGregor.
The deaf-mutes here speak highly of your excellent paper, and they say they think it is the best adapted to their wants of any paper published.
I hope to write more news in my next letter.
EX-NEW YORKER.

—Next Sunday morning, in the M. E. church, Rev. B. Holmes, D. D., will deliver a discourse upon the history of the organization and progress of Methodism in this place.

New England Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)
MARBLEHEAD, MASS., Nov. 27, 1876.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—The Trustees of the Industrial Home held a meeting at my house on the 25th inst. Only six trustees were present, but those six were enough to make a quorum to proceed to business.
Dr. Gallaudet offered prayer in the sign language first, and then vocally for the hearing part of the audience, which was a curious feature to all present. The deaf-mutes in full number were in attendance, but not so many as last August. Much interest was manifested all around. There was not much business done except reading the minutes of the last meeting, and appointing two committees, giving them full power to purchase a farm if one is for sale on favorable terms, and to act as my advisers and assistants.
Thomas Brown wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

THOMAS BROWN wrote a proposition to the Board, and Prof. W. H. Weeks, who was present, also offered one, to have the By-Laws altered so as to change the time of holding meetings once every six months, instead of holding them quarterly, to save expense of travel, &c., but Dr. Gallaudet opposed the plan, saying that meetings held oftener would do much to keep up interest in the work of the Home, and to keep it before the public. He wanted to see work pushed along vigorously. He said those trustees living at a distance, could be excused from coming, if they wished to save the money for the Home fund. He said he would like to hold religious service in Boston and vicinity, as usual, every three months, so he could do much good, and at the same time be at the trustees' meeting. I put out my usual message.
The evening previous, Dr. Gallaudet, together with Rev. Mr. Ward held service in the lecture room of St. Michael's Church, and the room was full of people among whom were twelve deaf-mutes. Dr. G. spoke of his labor for deaf-mutes, his connection with the Church Mission, the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, and other matters.
Mr. Ward said Dr. Gallaudet was an apostle of the free sent system, and he believed the idea originated twenty years ago, and he was glad the plan is beginning to work and becoming adopted in many churches all over the country.
The next day, (Sunday) all of the deaf-mutes of this town were in attendance in my parlor, during the service held by John O. David, an old friend of mine from Amherst, N. H. I have spoken before of him in the JOURNAL as being an agent collecting money for the trustees in Boston. He used to preach to the deaf-mutes of Boston, but does not at present. He took for his subject a text from the third chapter of St. James, and delivered so excellent and effectual a sermon that it will be long before the audience will forget it. Mr. David is still at work and is meeting with success in obtaining funds for the trustees in Boston.
They will soon, as I learn, set about obtaining a hall and open service for deaf-mutes. I wonder how matters will stand when there is another society already sprung up. Will there be peace and harmony? I pray God to direct everything right.
In the evening there was a prayer meeting, Messrs. David, Bailey and Sanger conducted it very well, and the meeting was quite interesting. The deaf-mutes in this town believe that a service well carried out would be much more effective when held once in three months than every week, and it was determined to hold Sunday services every time the meeting of trustees takes place, and prominent deaf-mutes be invited to preach. This plan was heartily approved by Dr. Gallaudet, who does not believe in the need of forming a society and collecting money to support it. He would be glad to meet them once in three months and hold religious services for them.
Mrs. David, as I have already written, is remarkable for her industrious habits. She is an "anti-sewing machine woman," and what is more a great cold water woman. She came here with her husband, by the earnest invitation of Mr. Sweet. We enjoyed her stay with us very much. She is very pleasant and does not look as if she is in a hurry to get old, and has a chance to live to see her golden wedding. I can truthfully say the same of her husband. He takes pride in saying he never wore any under-clothing in his life, and never was sick for a great many years and never called in a doctor. He is hard to beat for honesty of purpose.
W. B. S.

Notes from the Western Metropolis.

(From our own Correspondent.)
CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 16, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In my last letter I spoke of an evening sociable which was to be held at Mr. Barnum's. I will now try to fulfill my promise and write as much as I can remember. I left home early and found Miss Hathaway had got there before me. As it was not quite supper time we conversed awhile. Shortly after supper those that were invited arrived, some by twos and some alone. We talked and laughed until all had come. Then Mr. Mann got up a game. He began to tell a story, and some one had to finish it or pay a forfeit. After he had gone on and several had finished, he began a new one about an Irishman going in his field and finding his cow there, he went to pick up a stone to throw at her. Mr. Mann asked Mr. Colton to finish it. Now, Mr. C. is as full of fun and mischief as he can be, and made us believe Mr. Mann said potatoes instead of Irishman; we all laughed of course, for he made it so funny. Having told enough stories and got a good many forfeits, Mr. E. D. Kingdon took the chair, and told us what we had to do to redeem our forfeits. One forfeit being Mr. C.'s Edd said for the person the forfeit belonged to, to bring him a drink of water. So Mr. C. went to the sink and there was a china wash-bowl, and Mr. C. always ready to play a joke on every body, filled the bowl and brought it into the parlor; oh, my what a roar. We all laughed until tears came to our eyes. Another forfeit belonging to Mr. Wm. Sullivan. Edd said for him to take Mrs. F. F. Andrews and walk from the front door around to the back door, and into the parlor again. It was a bitter cold night, and the side walk around the house being slippery, they of course had a fall. Both of them fell down and came in laughing as hard as they could. Having redeemed all our forfeits, Mr. Mann got up another game, a new one, I think, to the mutes. I believe it is called the game of Intelligence. The game was quite a laughable one, and we all enjoyed it very much. About half-past ten we all started for home well pleased with our evening's entertainment. The invited guests were Misses Hathaway, Lee and your correspondent, also Messrs. Kingdon, Watson, Innis, Gibney, Sullivan, Scofield, Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, and Mr. and Mrs. Colton.

Wednesday evening, Miss Carrie Hathaway, one of the members of our society invited all the young single members to meet at her house the next evening, which was Thanksgiving. Mr. Holmes, of Clarendon Hills, being first in asking all the married mutes to his house, so there were two parties instead of one. Your correspondent being in single blessedness was among the young folks; so, of course, I cannot write what happened at Mr. Holmes'. I think, as he writes to you sometimes, he should do his share in telling what happened there on that day. We young folks enjoyed ourselves very much. At nine we gathered around a well filled table and had a good time, and at ten or thereabouts all started for our different homes.

Yesterday being Sunday, Mr. Holmes gave us a short lecture at the society's rooms. After the lecture was over we all chatted until time to go to our homes for supper. My letter is getting too long, so for this time I will close, hoping to have more news next week.
SALLIE.

THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION.
Winter has been tardy in coming to us this year. The birthright of the Roman and the expectation of those Romanized are to look for winter early and long. This year the prospect for a thanksgiving without the accompaniments of snow and cold, did not please the old-fashioned among us, but as the day approached it became evident that we would have something white and crisp. And we did. Snow covered everything on Thanksgiving morning, and the mercury toyed around zero, making folks thankful for a roof overhead and a fire to huddle around. Some few of the pupils went home, a large majority remaining. Prof. Johnson delivered the Thanksgiving sermon and the history of the Pilgrim fathers was rendered in an interesting manner, and the old New England tradition followed intelligently.

"Aye, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod;
They have left unstained what there they found;
Freedom to worship God."

Dinner was served at the accustomed hour, well spread tables for keen appetites to do justice to.
"Pies, puddings, cakes, pigs, apples and nuts,
Come forth and seize them without ifs or buts."

The pigs were not there, it is true, but the turkey was. The turkey, by the way, as every farmer knows, is a monstrous feeder. His appetite knows no bounds, and when served up crisp and brown, with his legs in the air, the cater seems to partake of his departed peculiarity. Certainly those Thanksgiving turkeys of ours did vanish, and not a fragment was left worth the trouble of preservation.

In the evening there were nice, social reunions. The very little ones in one house were amused till their bedtime, and the older ones in another house played to their heart's content. As the evening waned and games had outlived their originality and presumably their welcome, some of the young ladies went out and soon reappeared in ghostly raiment, the very absurdity of which was an amusement.

Prof. Chamberlain, I regret to write, has not been at all well of late, having been confined to his room several days. He is much better at the present writing and expects to be on duty soon.
I see your New York correspondent, from the Institution there, speaks of the

Croton water giving out. We have heard of an impending water famine in that locality, but hope it is not going to be so. Our own buildings are supplied with Mohawk River water, which besides never giving out, is a much superior article to the Croton. A lay pipe from up our way, it's only a matter of three hundred miles and will pay.
C. S. M.
Rome, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1876.

Washington Correspondence.

(From our regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9, '76.

The past week has certainly been eventful enough to satisfy the mental appetite of the most inquisitive Quid Nunc.
Congress met on Monday, and after swearing in the new members who were deemed eligible, proceeded to elect S. J. Randall, Speaker of the House, after which certain Select Committees were appointed with instructions to proceed to South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana to investigate the circumstances of the late election, and report to the House. Similar Committees were appointed by the Senate to visit Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi, in addition to others named, and to extend their investigations back to the election of 1874. These Committees are now engaged with the duties assigned them.

